my umbrella on the ledge of the book case
in the sitting room; also that I noticed
the two in the hall; therefore was
careful to take mine, as I thought.
But am now entirely perplexed — for
can you have left another cane umbrella —
but determined, I do without further,
nor to be landed with that horrid —
indeed indecent mentrosity which
you left for me: & what to be done
about it? And where
were you? I saw Otterbourne. V.

NYPL

Rota 2.4.63

Thursday

22 Oct 26

Re Umbrella.

This gets worse & worse. I left the
matter in the rack with the label
round it on which I had written a
note to you. Now you say
"the umbrella was gone, & the other
there". Someone must have taken it —
& my note. Considering the label
was addressed to me this seems pretty
cool. But it was such a
brute I dont judge it. Then. What steps
do you wish me to take? Enquiries
first at Burlington Gardens?
Further, for encounters sake, where is
your umbrella!

Best wishes & umbrellas.

What can I have said in my hasty
note to make you think that my

Rota 2.V.63

Hammered & madequate & describeless ga very to me existing Experience was all Judge? Of course I meant it. But at the same time, when I come back & find I can't work, depression does seize me; & What at I had emphasized this, & minimized the sublimity of t'other experience (tho' the two dejection is the simplest to make other people feel) & this apology t'other is the real one. Oh dear me, No, I'm not starting any new work: only taking a walk by the Drawing room fire & reminiscing this & that for the future. I must have a walk before reading that vast shuffle of shattered sentences, what I meant now mother, alas. And now I think of Rope: new ga Room; now ag ruch ism. NYPL But ah must wait. More Egoism! I'm still forked like a snake — ah but nothing that ever again rid me of my moon lit night last August — nothing. That was far more solid than any Room or Rope or Years — I can answer for.

V.

Umbrella Statement
enclosed.

Monday
Tuesday
2nd Nov 30

"Movement Effects"

Yes I liked it very much – thought it
very well Forced, & a delicate
Pancake (that an unwrought pun) to
turn without breaking. One phrase
seemed to me so good. I should have
marked it, if I ever marked books.
And now I can't find it – about
marble – I liked the word 'marble' in that
context. But that a detail. Now to
again it wobbled but righted itself.
No 3rd went do, because we're joining
down to Lewes for the fire works.
always meant to, never have. A
Gorgeous affair, & we're joining are
at the procession. But I'm sorry.
Oh dear, how unhappy you sound in that
book, & how very cold & distant other
people are. But not me – not altogether.

V!

Ps. 2nd Nov 36

Re Umbrella.

You said that I had taken yours.
How did I bring it to B.G?
You would have mine in the rack.
Although certain that my U. was my U,
I was slightly dashed by your mention of an
India rubber band: which I had not known of,
but found.
So I went therefore to BG with my
U. Quietly I saw the U in the rack I
knew it was none of mine.
Therefore I took both upstairs to
confront you with them. I could
not see you.
So I came down, wrote a statement
on the label, left my U. & the
false one in the rack. so that you
might see for yourself.
You meanwhile had come down,
& seeing only one U - with a cane

handle – in the rack. had assumed it was
the one I had left for you. & gone off
with it. Then you sent me by post.
I then realised that you had taken a
Wrayem. & therefore returned to the
B.Q. with the Wrayer: was told as
sent. was very angry & had gone to
the police: ~~to~~ but recovered
took my u a the monster.
Then I took the monster to Mr.
Cohen in Fitzroy Sqr. & retained
what I had all along known was
my own u.
Did you get yours?
And what has happened to
Mr Cohens?

NYPL

Rota 2/4/63

52 T.S.

Thursday 12 Nov 1936

Of course come to lunch on Saturday
if you're up - The resistance is,
not that we're people, but
that we're going out almost at
once - Say 2. 30. But lunch
could be at 1. Let me
know.

I'm entirely negotiable at the moment
after a long walk - all over London -
alone; then political discussion: man here;
then sleep. Sorry about the dog

V.

Glad about the verse.

X

52 T.S. T.6.

Sunday 29 Nov 1936

1) I was much impressed by Mme de Polignac: thought her reserved, distinguished, not an easy to chum with one. Struck by the knife. And so handsome.

2) A Bonlanger (this is secret) was the one to who most interested me: wanted to talk to her: but coincidence:

3) C. de John has written to L. about this book. And his word has me must wait till the series finish. Its been a very bad year with the Pen (don't say so, tho') (Late V's book.)

4 But) dedns coals thought it God hack work.
L. says her St Joan so far is quite admirable for its purpose.

4) No I can't be in on Tuesday:

5) I'm ready all Sitton, true & I'll
do her Centenary for the Times —
& other pots: & meditate
multitudes & things

Oh yes I do enjoy
hearing you hold forth — I like your
spoken English so much. And your
Great Lat: & your Great head.
In the Boulanger seemed to me
a thorough bred. Shabby ult. I like
two much. Good I thought. And so
did Ronald really — well,
d'you find him interesting?
No more. In a
devil of a rush

V.

NYPL
ROTH 2/4/63

Maurice !! (T.o.)

Monk's House,
Rodmell,
near Lewes,
Sussex.

Christmas Eve. 36

Look Chuck what a surprise—shows how humbled I am—
I mean I thought you must have hated that stiff
cold bitter lunch— All my fault. I ought never
to ask people to lunch, or to lunch out. My
brains are so addled by one o'clock after a
morning in the basement among my heritage
I neither see nor hear: & felt guilty, since I
think you came out of your way. And then you
say you "enjoyed" it!

As long as lamps are lit, & my illustrious Cover
tea pots with an inch of running vitals—things
all right. Now the unplacable prose of muddy—

Yes: I'm very sorry about the dog. It's Leonard.
And I'm bitter else today. I'm deep in
Gibbon: have to read him, & then write him, &
should like them to dash off a whole cover of
bitter articles. It's a cold as an icehouse, & as
bright as a fairy palace. Which reminds me,